JASON AARON • MIKE DEL MUNDO

WEIRDWORLD

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

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SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD!**

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF, AND WEIRDWORLD IS PERHAPS THE STRANGEST OF ALL!

THE SWAMP QUEEN, JENNIFER KALE, OFFERED ARKON A PLACE IN HER REBELLION AGAINST MORGAN LE FAY, BARONESS OF WEIRDWORLD. BUT AFTER GLIMPSING HIS LONG-LOST HOME, POLEMACHUS, IN A VISION, ARKON RAN OFF, DETERMINED TO RECLAIM HIS CITY.

WHEN HE REACHED THE EDGE OF THE FLOATING ISLAND AND FOUND NOTHING, HE DESPAIRED--NOT REALIZING THAT POLEMACHUS WAS UNDER ATTACK RIGHT BENEATH HIS FEET...

WEIRDWORLD

THE WAR OF THE WEIRD

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AS THE BATTLE-BOLT SLIDES INTO MY GUT...I SEE MY LIFE FLASH BEFORE MY EYES.
IT'S A SAD DISPLAY.
UNDERWATER APES AND OGRES.
MAN-THINGS AND MADMEN. HAWKSQUATCHES.
THE TIP OF THE BOLT HASN'T EVEN PIERCED MY ORGANS BEFORE I SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF...
...TOO DAMN ANGRY TO DIE.
BUT NOT TO KILL.
TO RAGE AND RAZE AND RAVAGE. TO CRUSH AND CONQUER. TO BE AGAIN WHAT I WAS BEFORE.
ARKON, LORD OF THE WARLORDS.
WHEN I SAT UPON THE THRONE OF POLEMACHUS FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME, I WAS DRENCHED IN THE GORY RUINS OF MY ENEMIES AND SERENADED BY THE WAILING OF THEIR CHILDREN.
IT WILL BE SO AGAIN.
I WILL LAY WASTE TO WEIRDWORLD AND FROM ITS SMOKING RUBBLE BUILD A NEW KINGDOM FOR MYSELF. A NEW POLEMACHUS.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SOMEHOW GET MY HANDS ON THE WITCH QUEEN WHO RULES THIS WRETCHED...

THAT...
...IS MY DRAGON.
WHICH MEANS... YOU MUST BE...
YOUR DRAGON? AH, THEN I TAKE IT YOU'RE THE BARBARIAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF ARKON, LORD OF POLEMACHUS.
YOU'VE MANAGED TO PROVE YOURSELF RATHER STUBBORN WHEN IT COMES TO DYING, HAVEN'T YOU, LITTLE MAN?
YOU'RE THE SORCERESS, MORGAN LE FAY. BARONESS OF WEIRDWORLD. WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF POLEMACHUS, WITCH?
I KNOW YOU'VE COME AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME, BARBARIAN...
TO WATCH IT BURN.

"WATCH IT BURN"...? WHAT ARE YOU...
GROOM
NICE SHOOTING, BOYS. NOW LOAD UP SOME MORE ROUNDS.
WE GOT US A WHOLE *CITY* FULL OF PINKSKINS TO SLAUGHTER.
HRRRGH!

DAMN ME FOR A FOOL.
NO WONDER I COULD NEVER FIND IT, NO MATTER HOW FAR I WALKED ACROSS WEIRDWORLD. POLEMACHUS WAS NEVER *ON* WEIRDWORLD.
IT WAS *UNDER* IT.
RIGHT BENEATH MY FEET...ALL THIS TIME...
SO *CLOSE*... SO CLOSE I CAN ALMOST...

YOU'RE QUITE THE SPECIMEN, ARKON. IF YOU'D BEEN A BIT LESS TROUBLESOME AND A BIT MORE INCLINED TO BATHING, YOU MIGHT'VE EVEN MADE A DECENT PARAMOUR.
SKREEEEEE
ALAS, YOUR NEXT EMBRACE WON'T BE WITH THE RAVISHINGLY BEAUTIFUL QUEEN OF WEIRDWORLD.
BUT WITH SOME VERY HOMELY ROCKS, VERY FAR BELOW.
HSSSS
WHAT DEVILRY...?!
DON'T WORRY, YOU WON'T BE ALONE IN HELL FOR LONG. EVERYONE YOU'VE EVER KNOWN WILL BE JOINING YOU SOON.
I'M GOING TO BURN YOUR BELOVED POLEMACHUS TO ASH. SO THAT ALL OF WEIRDWORLD WILL SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DEFY THEIR QUEEN.
HA HAAA HA HA!
NO! THIS CAN'T BE HOW IT ENDS!
I CAN'T HAVE COME SO FAR AND BLED SO MUCH...ONLY TO...
WEIRDWORLD, I BEG YOU...
DO NOT LET ME GO.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOYS? DO YOU THINK THE BARBARIAN'S CHANGED HIS MIND ABOUT JOINING US?
PULL HIM UP AND LET'S SEE.
THE SWAMP QUEEN! AT LAST! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER HAVE THE GUTS TO SHOW YOUR FACE TO ME!
I'M HERE TO SHOW YOU MORE THAN JUST MY FACE, LE FAY.
YOU WILL REGRET HAVING CRAWLED OUT OF THE MUCK, YOU PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A WITCH! I WILL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM HIDEOUS LIMB AND FEED YOUR BLOODY, MUD-ENCRUSTED GIBLETS TO MY...

SKREEEEEE
NO, YOU IDIOT BEAST! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG...
TURN AROUND! YOUR MISTRESS COMMANDS YOU!

MISTRESS LE FAY?
FOCUS ON THE TASK AT HAND, BOYS. ENEMY MAN-TREES IN SIGHT. FIRE AT WILL.
HUH, WHAT THE HELL?

ONE MAN. WHAT DOES HE THINK HE'S...
WAIT, IS THAT...
OH NO.

MY NAME IS JIM SCULLY. MY NAME IS JIM SCULLY. MY NAME IS...

IT'S SKULL THE SLAYA ARGH!
GAAAGGHH!

BROTHER ARKON. WE MEET AGAIN.
OH NO.
I TOLD YOU MY MAP WOULD GET YOU WHERE YOU NEEDED TO GO.
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR MADNESS, WARBOW. I HAVE A WAR OF MY OWN TO FIGHT.
AS DO WE.
WARBOW ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO'S ACCEPTED THE INVITATION YOU REJECTED.
AND TOGETHER... WE'VE COME TO RID OURSELVES OF MORGAN LE FAY.
ELVES AND MAN-WOLVES AND EYEMAZONS. SO YOU FINALLY UNITED THE DREGS OF WEIRDWORLD?
GOOD. WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM ALL. WE HAVE TO...
OH, I DIDN'T UNITE THEM. AS I TOLD YOU, I NEEDED A GREAT WARRIOR FOR THAT.
I UNDERSTAND I OWE YOU A DEBT, SIR.

YOU HELPED SAVE MY LIFE. NOW I'M HERE TO DO THE SAME. OR DIE TRYING.
SO SWEARS CRYSTAR, LORD OF CRYSTALLIUM.
CRYSTAR? BUT...
...YOU WERE A BAG OF ROCKS.
NO MORE. THANKS TO YOU. AND A CRYSTAL WARRIOR ALWAYS REPAYS HIS DEBTS.
COME, ARKON OF POLEMACHUS...
...LET'S GO SAVE YOUR HOME.
"SO...THE BARBARIAN AND THE SWAMP WITCH HAVE GATHERED AN ARMY OF THEIR OWN, HAVE THEY?"

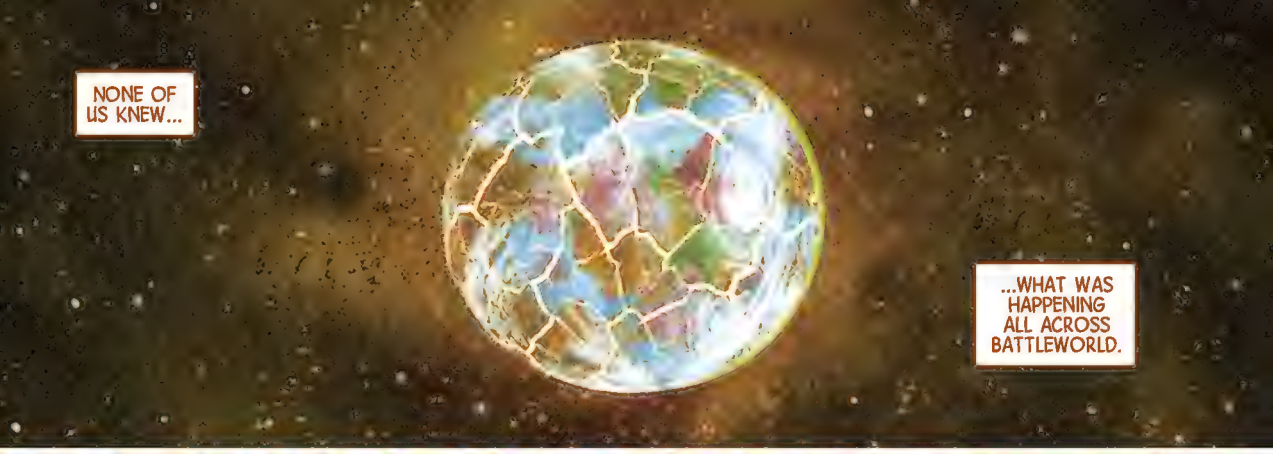
TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE, I'M AFRAID.
MAGMA MEN! WE FIGHT TO THE LAST EMBER! SO MOLTAR COMMANDS!
OPEN FIRE!
BOOM
BATHE YOURSELVES IN THEIR BLOOD!
MAKE THEM CURSE THEIR MOTHERS LIKE DOGS FOR EVER BRINGING THEM INTO THIS WORLD OF PAIN!
SLAUGHTER ALL THAT YOU SEE!!!

FOR POLEMACHUS!

MY EARS FILL WITH SCREAMS. MY FACE IS DRIPPING WITH BLOOD THAT ISN'T MINE.
ONCE MORE I WADE INTO WAR AGAINST THE BASTARDS OF WEIRDWORLD.
BUT THIS TIME, WHEN I WIN...
WHOOM
...I GET TO GO HOME.
WEIRDWORLD IS MINE!
FOREVER!
AND REBELLION WILL NOT BE TOLERATED!!!

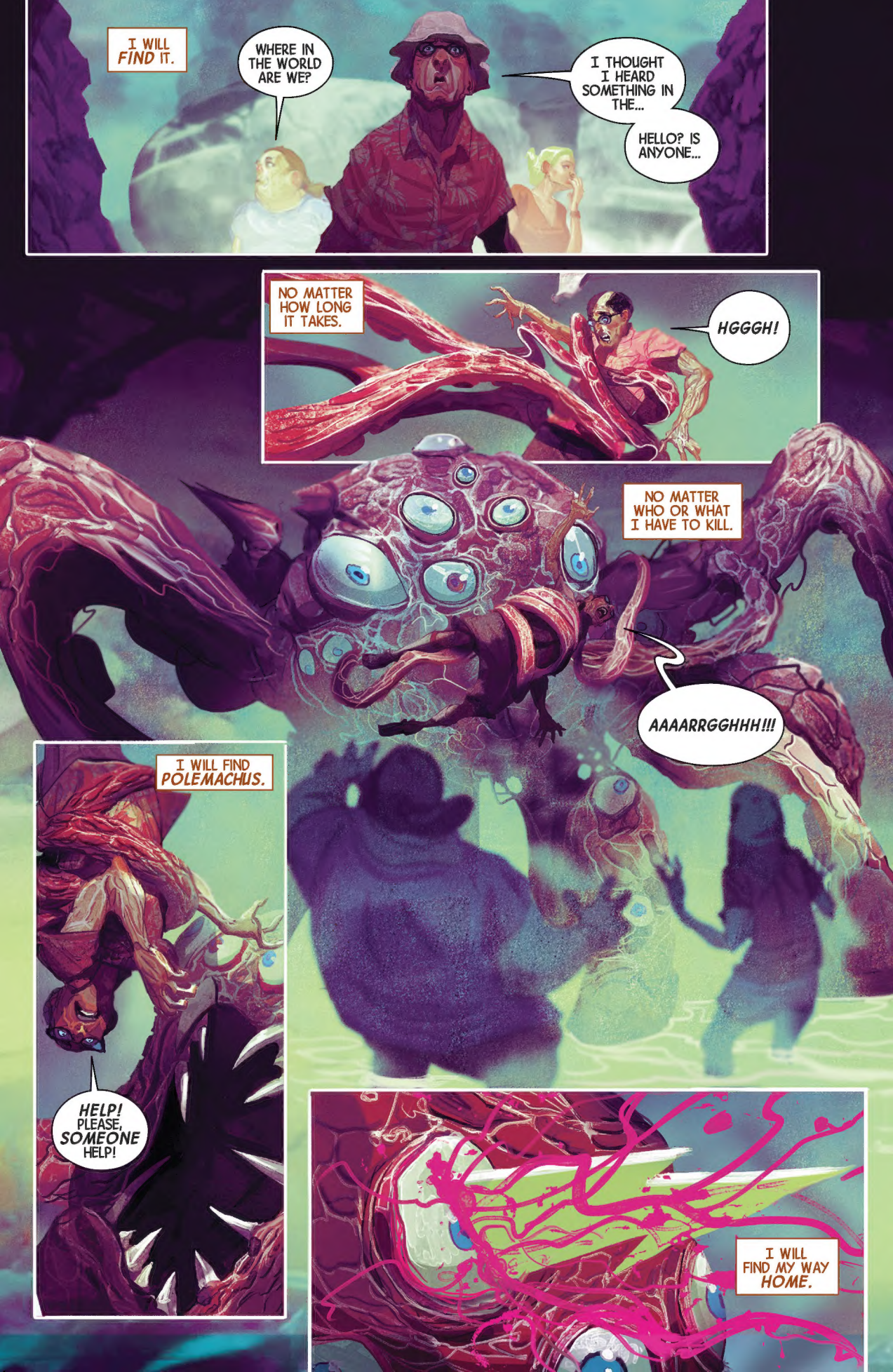
I'LL TURN YOU INTO PUDDLES OF MELTED BONES!
I WILL EAT THE SOULS OF YOUR CHILDREN!
YOU!
HOW ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?!
THIS TIME I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF!!!
RRRRGGGHHH!!!
MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY, WITCH!!!

POLEMACHUS. THERE IT IS. AT LAST.
AT LAST I'M...
AT LAST YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!!!
AAAAAARRGGGHHH!!!
POLEMACHUS.
I'M ALMOST HO--
I DIDN'T KNOW.



AND WE NEVER WOULD.

"MAYDAY, MAYDAY!"
THIS IS FLIGHT 789, SOMEWHERE IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE! WE'VE LOST ALL OUR INSTRUMENTS!
THIS STORM JUST CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND...
COME IN, CONTROL! CAN ANYONE...
WAIT, THE CLOUDS ARE CLEARING UP AHEAD...I THINK I SEE...
OH MY GOD!
PULL UP, PULL UP! WE'RE GONNA--


I WILL FIND IT.
WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE WE?
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING IN THE...
HELLO? IS ANYONE...
NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES.
HGGGH!
NO MATTER WHO OR WHAT I HAVE TO KILL.
AAAARRGGHHH!!!
I WILL FIND POLEMACHUS.
HELP! PLEASE, SOMEONE HELP!
I WILL FIND MY WAY HOME.

SO SWEARS ARKON, LORD OF THE WARLORDS.
ARKON THE MAGNIFICENT.
ARKON THE UTTERLY LOST.
WELCOME TO WEIRDWORLD.
NOW RUN!
MARVEL

RETURN TO WEIRDWORLD IN...

WEIRDWORLD #1
COMING IN DECEMBER!